TO ALL THE

Faithful Brethren

BORN OF THE

IMMORTAL SEED

OF THE

FATHER of LIFE,

And sent forth in the great Commission, and Power of the King of Eternal Glory, to gather his Elect from the Winds of the Earth, forth of all Nations and Kindreds where they are scattered; This to you is the Word of God.

DEar Brethren of the Royal Birth, of the Noble Seed, born in the Life of Love, Crowned with the Innocent Power of the Mighty *Jehovah*, whom the Lord hath Cloathed with the Garment of Excellency, to follow the King of Glory, with the loss of all things in this Mortal Life; so that your lives are not pretious in your eyes to serve the Lord God, and to seek the lost sheep, and gather the scattered of *Israel* from the Winds of the Earth. Oh you Royal Brethren and Sisters, born of the Birth of the Morning of the Glorious Eternal Day of the Dreadful God, which shall shake down and lay waste all that withstands the Light and Life of God, gird up your Spirits in the Majestie of the Power of the Son of Righteousnesse, that you may shine as Morning Stars in the Nations where you are led to enlighten the People, that the Nobility of their understandings be cleared, to receive the Power of the endlesse Life, to Burie and Baptize down all Mortality in the Death, that a Glorious Resurrection of the Birth of the Morning be brought forth to reign in the strength of the Son of God, the King of Eternal Glory.

Dear valiant Vessels of the Host of the mighty strength of Heaven, let no thing lie hard or difficult before you, in stillness, and in safety under the shadow of the Power of the Lord of Life and Glo-

ry, rest in Peace, in pure subjection to the motion of his Spirit, feel the conquering King of *Sion*, in all things lead and go before you with the Sword of his mouth, which will open in the Authority of his Life in you, he will cut down and lay waste all that oppose him, and with the breath of his lips confound and scatter all that lift a tongue against him; so go on you striplings in the Might, Power of the Mighty Omnipotent God; in his Name you shall skip over all the Mountains of this World, and leap over the highest walls of the fenced City of *Babel*, upon the Wings of Angels you shall be born to follow the Angel of the Covenant, abide in him, there shall be nothing too hard, for the decree is sealed with the unchangeable God, the overthrow of *Babel* is determined, in vain it is for her to seek to uphold her self, for you are elected of the Lord you Sons of the day, in the might of his Power to come forth of the North to spoil *Babylon* according to the Scripture; In the Word of the Lord I say unto you *Babylon is faln, is faln*, in the eternal decree, the Lord God hath heard the cry of the blood of his Saints, and with dreadful vengeance will he plead the cause of his dear Lambs, who hath and is willing to be slain for his Names sake; So in the strength of the Day you Sons of the Morning go on and prosper over all the Earth as moved of the Lord, cry aloud, spare not, let the Nations hear the living Voice, and the Isles that wait for his Law be refreshed and established in the Word of his Holiness, for the King of Glory will cloath you with the Garment of his strength, and with the Armour of his safety he will cover you in all he leads you unto, let the burning word proceed forth of your Mouths, and the Sword of the living Word which slayes the Nations, and divides between the Pretious and the Vile; go out in the majesty of his strength, for you are the Angels sent to the Winds of the earth, to cut down and reap in the Authority of the Lord of the Harvest; let the dread of the Majesty of the Mighty King of Glory be retained to keep you all in his Dominion, all the mighty of this world to the beggar on the Dunghil must be subject to the instrument put into your hands, for the reaping of the great harvest of the Mighty God is come; all you ministring Angels sent forth in the strength of the day, know your places where you are commissionated in your labour in the Vineyard, to the Countries & Islands over the face of the earth, the dreadful day of his vengence is come, for the abominations that is done among the Children of men, and the violence to his Seed, for which the Mighty God will not spare the inhabitants of the Earth any longer.

So

So all you that are sent out in the Commission of the Eternal King of Glory, in the Authority of his Life, keep what is committed to you, and be not wearie of the Service of God, neither do the work of the *Lord* negligently; you Ministring Angels fly in the Majesty of the Powerful Dominion, cover the earth as moved of the *Lord*, and in the joy of his *Life*, endure the Travels, you will see the Lord blessing his own work in and through you, for the Birth of the morning cries in the Nations, and mourns for the knowledge of the true God amongst the People, let your hearts be glad in the Power of the might, the Lord is hasteniug to gather our brethren from far, and our sisters from the ends of the earth, and they shall praise the Lord that ever you were born of the Birth of the Day; you valiant Champions who flies over the earth in the Angelical Life, the Mighty Powerful Jehovah girt you all up, & lead you all in his eternal feeling Power, that you may raise the dead, and enliven that which is ready to die, set free and bring forth the Prisoners, open the blind eyes, and cause the lame to leap as Harts, and loose the tongue of the dumb, and to speak a word in due season to the weary fainting Soul; and the everlasting God cover your heads in all Tumults, Distresses, Temptations, Affli&ions and Jeopardies by Sea and *Land*, and fill you with the virtue of the River of Pleasures, you Trees of the Righteous Planting of the *Lord*, and cause your leafe to abound with virtue, that the *Leaf* of your Tree may heal the Nations, in the Power and Life of Jesus Christ where ever he leads you, to the ends of the earth.

The Almighty, Eternal, Infinite God, Lead, Guide and Preserve You with the Power of his endlesse Life, and prosper you in whatever he calls you unto, to the gathering the numberless number of his Sons and Daughters to glory in the Power and Majesty of his strength; The *Lord* God keep you faithful unto the end, into whom my Life is powred as a River in the strength of the Love of the Father, in which I am given up with all the Babes Immortal, with Life to Death in the Will of God, *Farwel.*

In York *Castle, given forth from the Spirit of the Lord, the 26th. day of the second moneth, 1661.*

Your Brother
and Companion,
W. D.

To the true Church of the first-born of the holy seed of God, to shine in his glory as lights of the world, to witnesse against their evil deeds, in your faithful bearing his name in Righteousnesse, where you are scattered over the face of the earth, amongst all Nations and People, these with understanding read in the fear of God.

DEar Brethren and Sisters born of the birth of the Son of the morning, of the everlasting day that is risen amongst you in the Northern Countries, and sprang up to you in *Barbadoes*, *New-England*, *Virginia*, *Bermudoes*, and the Countries and Islands there awaies, and elsewhere, which the Lord hath visited in this day of mercy; Oh prize the Love of the Lord God, who hath brought you to know the voice of the Son of the everlasting day to baptize and bury the mortal into death, that he might raise up his immortal Child, the birth of the morning in all your hearts, to receive his heavenly vertue in the Resurrection of his Life to reign and have Dominion, in his infinite strength to stand living witnesses of the name of the King of glory; Let this infinite Love which he hath manifested in you, constrain every one in particular to watch and pray, that the birth of the morning of the mighty day in you all rule and reign in every heart, to guide you in the light, as he is in the Light, that in the deep love in his Life you grow up together in the pure close union one with another in him, that the birth of the night be trodden down in every one, and be crucified upon the Crosse in your faithful obedience to the Lamb of God, who in the light is come to crown you with his glory, and cleanse you with his bloud, and fill you with his innocency, that in the oneneſse in the holy birth you grow in eternal unity all as one in the measure of his life, to follow the Lamb where-ever he goes, and let no straitnesse be upon your Spirits, nor any thing difficult in what you are called unto, over all the wals of the fenced City of *Babel* you shall leap in the Authority of God, and a top of all the mountains of opposition shall you skip as innocent Lambs, and amongst all the Armies with their confused noise, you shall run through them as the Angels of God; yea now is the day that one in the authority of God shall

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chase a thousand, and five put ten thousand to flight (without a carnal weapon) for the fiery flaming presence of the Lord goes before his birth, for which sake the Lord is risen to smite the hearts of the Heathen with fear, and to give to the mighty of the earth a cup of astonishment, in vain it is for them to seek to save themselves that seek to destroy the birth of the day, the decree is gone out against them, and the arm of the Lord is stretched out according to his counsel, which he will never draw in, till he hath caused his birth to reign and bring to nought all that resist his appearance; you chosen generation, feel the vertue of the Son of God in every one, and abide in him; let your vessels be filled with the comfort of his Life, that you may tread upon every thought, and every imagination that's contrary to the Light; and all take heed of being hasty at any time of uttering words before him; Let his government be upon all your Spirits, that you may have the infallible seal of his Spirit in all your exercise, and in your meetings and all times feel the glory of his life crowning the holy birth with the joy of his Salvation, and when he fills you with his overcomming vertue, and moves you in the strength thereof, be obedient, quench not the Spirit, and keep within the bounds of the Spirit, that you may retain the salt and savour in yourselves, and in all with whom you are, that none strive further then the Lord leads, and moves in his life, and all feel the honourable babe in Dominion, that makes self of no reputation, and humbles self to the Crosse, and is the least in its own eye, whatever the Lord does with it; and let the strong serve the weak, and bear its burden, and all feel the healing restoring Spirit in you all, to improve every gift God gives you to the glory of the Lord, and gather you into the life of truth; that there be not found any serving themselves with the gifts of God, and putting the jewels on the false birth, which the Father gives to the true Child of his immortal seed; I say in the word of the Lord, let not such a thing be found with any, for it grieves the Spirit of God; let the true birth in you all, the innocent Child reign over the son of the bond-woman, so will you all be cloathed with the Kings garment, in his Light and Life to walk in singleness of heart, who will fill you with the beauty of his holiness at all times, which will make you run together in faithfulness, who will fill your cups with the joy of his Salvation,

which

which will cauſe you with broken hearts and contrite Spirits offer up an acceptable Sacrifice on his holy Altar in his Sanctuary, and the aſſembly of his holy people, before whom all Nations ſhall fall, and the people that know not God from the higheſt to the loweſt ſhall be confounded to the ends of the earth, and the ſcattered ſeed ſhall come out of the Nations with joy to behold the glory of the Lord, in the mountain of his holineſſe, which he hath and is, and will ſtabliſh a top of all the mountains of this world, and all Nations ſhall flow unto it, ſaying, *Come let us go unto the mountain of the Lord, and to the houſe of the God of Jacob, he will ſhew us his way, and we will walk in his paths, and the Law ſhall go out of Sion, and the word of the Lord from Jeruſalem*, Righteouſneſſe ſhall run through the earth with a mighty ſtream, and *Babylon* that hath ſhed the bloud of the Saints ſhall be thrown down before the glory of our God, as a ſtone into the Sea, and ſhall never riſe again, the mouth of the Lord of Hoſts hath ſpoken it.

You innocent Lambs and redeemed people of the Lord Jeſus, who hath paſſed through great tribulations, and hath waſhed your garments, and made them white in the bloud of the Lamb, in the innocency of his life; Rejoyce, praiſe the Name of the King of *Sion*, ſtand unmoveable upon his holy Mountain, that you may ſing the new ſong of the high praiſes of our God, which none can learn, but who are redeemed from the earth, that in the Authority of his *Life* you may magnifie the Name of the Lord for ever; the preſence of the Lord God lead you with his out ſtretched arm to the perfecting of his praiſe over all in his Dominion. *Amen.*

In York Caſtle, given forth from the Spirit of the Lord the 26. day of the 2. month, 1661.

W. D.

Dear

DEar faithful Friends in God, who hath known the day in your travail, that not any thing hath been dear to you, not life it ſelf, that you might enjoy the light of the countenance of God, which he hath now manifeſted in the everlaſting Covenant of his Light in Chriſt, which now conſtraineth in the power of our royal life, born of the noble ſeed, to ſtand out, over and above all flattering tongues, and all threatnings and wrath of men, which will be more and more manifeſt before this day of tryal be over, and what wrath ever the Lord ſuffers to ariſe in the powers of the earth, without the Lord move, do not any ſeek to ſtop it, let God have the glory, the wrath of man turns to the praiſe of God, and the remainder he will reſtrain, while the royal babe which is in meekneſſe and patience ſtands ſtill, and gives glory to God in faithful obedience with life to death if the Lord call for it, who hath bleſſed the labour of all he called into the vineyard of God, in whom my bowels is enlarged in the ſtrength of the life I have received of the Father; oh feel me, for I am with you filled with joy in the Lord, that his Royal birth is brought forth, and the captive ſet free, the tongue of the dumb looſed, and in the living power of God raiſed, to offer up living praiſes on the holy Altar of God, in the Aſſembly of his Saints; oh lift up your heads, be glad in the ſtrength of the Lord, in this day of gathering the good ripe fruit, in the vineyard of the Lord how doth the vines abound with vertue, laden with cluſters of the pureſt grapes fully ripe, which drops abundantly with the wine renewed in the Kingdom of the Father; Oh fill your cups, be not ſtraitned in your Spirits to receive of the fulneſſe of God, in whom I am conſtrained to ſay unto you in the Light, drink, drink abundantly, let the thirſt of the immortal birth earneſtly in the Light reach forth it ſelf, to draw more and more the infinite Life, that it may comprehend you in the power of it ſelf, that in its ſtrength your hearts be ſet free over all below, and your Spirits in the Light and Life raiſed in the heavenly harmony, to praiſe and glorifie the Name of the Lord in eternal unity, to the aſtoniſhment of all that know not God, whoſe hearts ſhall fail before the Life of

God,

God, which keeps all that abide in it, with what ever he gives low in his fear, that neither heights, nor depths, nor tribulation, nor distresse, persecution, or famine, or nakednesse, peril or sword, life nor death, things present, nor things to come, can ever separate the Royal birth from its faithful obedience to Christ Jesus the Light; dwell out of time, and place, and over all Creature-enjoyments, in the unlimited power to guide, that your words be few, and savoury at all times, whether in bonds or out of bonds, to minister grace to the hearers, and be tender affectionate one towards another, in the pure chast Love of God, all to lye down together in the eternal unity, one in the fulnesse in the most High God over all blessed for ever. Farewell.

From the Tower in York *the* 25. *of the first Month*, 1661.

Your Brother *W. D.*

THE END.

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